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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5K

EPISODE 2: 'NIGHTMARE OF EDEN'

by

Bob Baker

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"DOCTOR WHO" EPISODE 2: 'NIGHTMARE OF EDEN'

CAST:

DOCTOR  
ROMANA  
K9  
RIGG  
TRYST  
DYMOND  
STOTT  
FISK  
COSTA  
FIRST PASSENGER  
SECOND PASSENGER  
DELLA  
PASSENGERS N/S  
CREWMAN N/S  
MANDRELS N/S  
WOMAN PASSENGER  
STEWARDESS N/S  
PA ANNOUNCER

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SETS:

First Class Lounge  
Empress Corridor  
Bridge  
Refreshment Point  
Empress Corridor (by Tardis)  
Empress Corridor Level B  
Empress Corridor Level C  
Passenger Pallet 67  
Passenger Pallet 68  
Passenger Pallet 69  
Passenger Pallet 70  
Empress Corridor Intersection  
Blurred Zone interior (effect)  
Empress Corridor and Elevator  
Power Unit

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EPISODE 2: 'NIGHTMARE TO EDEN'

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(REPRISE)

1. INT. LOUNGE.

(ROMANA GASPS AND  
TRIES TO GET THE  
MOTH-LIKE CREATURE  
OFF HER NECK.

THE CREATURE HAS  
STUNG HER.

SHE FALLS TO THE  
FLOOR)

2. INT. CORRIDOR.

(K9 COMPLETING THE  
HOLE IN THE HULL)

RIGG: Give me a hand Doctor -

(THEY PULL THE  
PANEL AWAY.

THEY ARE CONFRONTED  
WITH BLUE MIST  
OUT OF WHICH  
LURCHES A MANDREL, A SLIMY  
MUD CREATURE FROM THE  
SWAMPS OF EDEN, ITS GREAT  
ARMS GRASPING  
TOWARDS RIGG AND THE  
DOCTOR.

RIGG IS SLASHED ON  
THE ARM BY THE MANDREL.  
A YELL FROM RIGG.  
THE DOCTOR PULLS  
HIM AWAY FROM THE SECOND  
SWING)

THE DOCTOR: K9 Fire! But don't kill it!

(K9 FIRES AT THE  
APPROACHING MONSTER.  
IT ROARS WITH PAIN  
AND BEGINS TO MOVE  
BACK INTO THE MIST.

AS THE CREATURE  
DISAPPEARS INTO  
THE MIST RIGG AND THE  
DOCTOR STAND THERE AMAZED)

RIGG: What the devil was that?

THE DOCTOR: It looked like some kind of  
swamp creature ...



RIGG: But how in the name of the suns  
did it get on board?

(THE DOCTOR GIVES  
A BAFFLED SHRUG)

First the collision, then my navigator  
killed, now an entirely inexplicable  
monster roaming round my ship.

THE DOCTOR: No. Nothing's inexplicable.

RIGG: Then how do you explain it?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know. K9, I think  
we'd better shut it back in.

(THE DOCTOR HOLDS  
THE PANEL BACK IN  
PLACE.

K9 WELDS IT  
ROUGHLY IN PLACE)

RIGG: It must have been that that killed  
Secker.

THE DOCTOR: Maybe. But Secker was a  
dead man already, in all but name.

RIGG: What do you mean? The disease?

THE DOCTOR: Not exactly a disease. Have  
you ever heard of "zip"?

(RIG'S LOOK -  
"OH NO?" )

3. INT. LOUNGE.

(ROMANA ON THE FLOOR  
OF THE LOUNGE.  
THE EDEN NIGHT STILL  
IN THE BACKGROUND  
WITH ALL ITS JUNGLE NOISES.

CLOSE ON ROMANA.

THE SAME UNKNOWN  
HAND PLACES A  
CAPSULE IN HER MOUTH,  
ROMANA STIRS BUT DOES  
NOT WAKE. THE HAND  
GOES OUT OF  
SHOT)

4. INT. CORRIDOR.

(DOCTOR RIGG AND  
K9 MOVING BACK  
TOWARDS BRIDGE)

RIGG: None of my passengers could have brought it on the ship.

THE DOCTOR: Dymond's ship?

RIGG: No. I've scanned it. I'll scan the Empress again.

THE DOCTOR: The zip must be found.

RIGG: It's bad stuff.

THE DOCTOR: The worst. I've seen whole planets ravaged by it, whilst the pushers make the sort of money that would make the Platinum Banks gasp.

RIGG: Your people knew it would be aboard did they?

THE DOCTOR: My people?

RIGG: You're an agent aren't you?

THE DOCTOR: No. I'm the Doctor. I keep telling you.

RIGG: But who do you work for?

- 5 -

THE DOCTOR: Work for? I'm just  
enjoying myself. (GRIMLY) Can't you  
tell?

(RIGG SHRUGS IN  
INCOMPREHENSION)

- 5 -

5. INT. BRIDGE.

(RIGG GOES TO THE  
SHIP-SCAN A GRIDDED  
SCREEN WITH  
ANTENNA ON THE TOP)

RIGG: If there's any Zip on board it'll  
show up on the scan -

(HE OPERATES THE  
MACHINE THE ANTENNA  
COVER THE SHIP)

THE DOCTOR: You can check the whole  
ship with this.

RIGG: Every nook and cranny.

(RIGG IS BUSY  
SELECTING THE  
AREA SCANS)

Nothing in the forward section -

THE DOCTOR: Secker kept his in the  
luggage area. I took what was left,  
then someone took it from me - after  
he'd stunned me that is.

RIGG: Who?

THE DOCTOR: Who indeed?

(THE SCAN COMPLETES)

RIGG: Nothing.

THE DOCTOR: Is there any possible shield against this scan?

RIGG: Well, could be. But it would have to be very small, or the shield itself would arouse suspicion.

THE DOCTOR: Hence that small thick tube.

RIGG: You certainly couldn't shield any useful quantity of the stuff.

THE DOCTOR: Very mysterious.

RIGG: Doctor, the fact that you can't find an apparently non-existent drug on my ship is hardly a pressing problem, when we've got ...

THE DOCTOR: Yes I know. We must try and get the ship separated.

RIGG: Except we can't get through to the power unit.

THE DOCTOR: There may be a way we can do it using my ship.

RIGG: Your ship? Yes, where is your ship anyway?

THE DOCTOR: Oh, around.

RIGG: There you go again. How do I know I can trust you?

THE DOCTOR: Or I you Captain.

RIGG: That's hardly the point.

- 8 -

THE DOCTOR: Who's helping whom?

(A PAUSE.

RIGG SHRUGS)

RIGG: Alright. What do you want me to do?

THE DOCTOR: When I give the word, I want Dymond to put his ship on full power.

- 8 -

6. INT. LOUNGE.

(ROMANA IN THE BRIGHTLY LIT LOUNGE,  
STILL LYING ON THE FLOOR.

WE SEE A PAIR OF UNIDENTIFIED FEET  
STANDING BY HER.

THIS IS IN FACT TRYST, THOUGH  
AS HE ALSO WEARS THE STANDARD  
PROTECTIVE COVERALL WE HAVE NO  
WAY OF KNOWING THIS.

FOOTSTEPS ARE HEARD OUTSIDE.

TRYST QUICKLY BEATS A RETREAT  
INTO THE SMALL REFRESHMENTS  
CUBICLE THAT IS JUST OFF THE  
LOUNGE. THE CUBICLE ALSO  
CONNECTS BACK TO THE OUTSIDE  
CORRIDOR.

NONE OF THIS IS CLEAR TO THE  
AUDIENCE BECAUSE ALL WE SEE IS  
HIS FEET MOVING AWAY.

DELLA ENTERS AND FINDS ROMANA.  
SHE IS NOT UNNATURALLY ALARMED.

SHE BENDS DOWN.)

DELLA: Romana!

(ROMANA GRADUALLY OPENS HER  
EYES.)

DELLA: Are you alright?

ROMANA: I don't know. I think so.

DELLA: What happened?

ROMANA: I must have fainted.



DELLA: Was it something to do with that?

(SHE INDICATES THE EDEN PROJECTION.)

ROMANA: Yes .... I was watching .... then suddenly .....

DELLA: Was it anything to do with the machine?

ROMANA: Yes, I was watching the Eden projection and I ... oh. It isn't on anymore.

(SHE PUTS HER HAND UP TO HER NECK. THE MEMORY RETURNS. SHE DECIDES NOT TO TELL DELLA.)

ROMANA: I felt hot I think. I just fainted.

DELLA: I asked you not to put that particular image on.

(ANGLE FROM THE REFRESHMENT CUBICLE TO SUGGEST THAT OUR MYSTERY INTRUDER WHO IS IN FACT TRYST IS LISTENING.)

ROMANA: Yes, I know, but I thought as I was alone I'd take another look, and besides, you assured me the machine was perfectly safe. Didn't you?

DELLA: Of course. I'll tell you what, I'll get you something to drink. You look quite pale.

7. INT. REFRESHMENT POINT.

(IN THIS SMALL CUBICLE IS A DRINKS MACHINE. THE MIDDLE OF IT IS A LARGE OBLONG HOLE. STRAIGHT THROUGH THE MACHINE IN WHICH THE CUP IS DELIVERED. THIS MEANS THAT THE CUP IS ACCESSIBLE FROM BOTH SIDES.

DELLA ENTERS AND GOES UP TO THE MACHINE. SHE OPERATES IT, AND A CUP COMES DOWN AND FILLS UP.

RIGG ENTERS BEHIND HER.)

RIGG: Ah, Della.

(DELLA TURNS.)

DELLA: Hello Captain.

(CU THE MACHINE.  
FROM THE OTHER SIDE  
TRYST'S UNIDENTIFIED HAND  
REACHES IN AND TIPS SOME  
ZIP POWDER INTO THE CUP.)

RIGG: Just what I was after.

DELLA: It's for Romana, she fainted. I'll get one for you.

(DELLA TURNS BACK TO THE MACHINE, TAKES OUT THE CUP, PUTS IT ON A SMALL TRAY AND OPERATES THE MACHINE.

THIS TIME SHE WATCHES IT AS SHE SPEAKS WITH THE CAPTAIN.)

RIGG: Fainted you say? Wasn't something she saw was it?

DELLA: No, I think she just felt  
hot.

(SHE TAKES THIS CUP OUT AND  
PUTS IT ON THE TRAY. SHE  
PICKS UP THE TRAY.)

RIGG (GOING TO TAKE ONE OF THE  
DRINKS): Which one?

DELLA: Either.

RIGG (TAKING ONE): Thanks.

(DELLA GOES BACK INTO  
THE LOUNGE.)

8. INT. CORRIDOR BY TARDIS.

(THE TARDIS.

K9 WAITING OUTSIDE,  
THE DOCTOR COMES  
OUT WITH A PIECE  
OF EQUIPMENT, PART OF  
THE DEMAT. SYSTEM. WITH  
AN EXTENSION LEAD  
ON IT)

THE DOCTOR: We'll have to get as close  
as we can to an overlap -

K9: Predict only 60% chance of success  
master -

THE DOCTOR: Why do you always look  
on the black side K9? Here I am trying  
to use a bit of lateral thinking and you  
trample all over it with logic -

K9: It is a question of the localised  
power available master I predict a 60%.

THE DOCTOR: Yes I know, but it's worth  
a try -

(THE DOCTOR HAS  
TAKEN THE LEAD AS FAR AS  
IT WILL GO. HE SETS  
THE MACHINE UP FACING  
A BLURRED SCENE DOWN  
THE CORRIDOR)

There now, all ready to go - but I'm  
going to need someone to operate it.  
Come on K9, we'll go and find your  
mistress.

9. INT. BRIDGE.

(RIGG, DYMOND AND  
TRYST.)

DYMOND IS GETTING  
HOT AND BOTHERED)

DYMOND: I've got to be away soon, or  
I'll lose my contract. A year's work  
for nothing. D'you realise that?

(RIGG MAKES TO  
INTERRUPT)

This was all your fault Captain, you  
were off course!

RIGG: And you shouldn't have been in  
that sector.

TRYST: Gentlemen please. Blaming each  
other won't help anything. The only  
person who seems able to do anything  
constructive is the Doctor, and we must  
support him.

RIGG: Yes, I just wish I knew more  
about him. He seems to have some sort of  
bee in his bonnet about drug smuggling  
on the ship.

TRYST: Drug smuggling?

RIGG: Yes, but there's no evidence to  
back up his suspicions at all. There's  
no trace of any drug anywhere on the  
ship. Still. I think that's the  
least of our problems.

(HE DRAINS HIS  
DRINK)

10. INT. LOUNGE.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
K9 WITH ROMANA.)

THE DOCTOR IS BY THE  
C.E.T. MACHINE)

THE DOCTOR: You're sure about that?  
This thing came out of the picture?

ROMANA: Yes. Well where else can it  
have come from?

THE DOCTOR: You were quite right in  
your judgement of the machine. It is  
unstable.

ROMANA: At least, this collision has  
made it so.

THE DOCTOR: That creature escaped from  
it's electric zoo. I wonder where it's  
from.

ROMANA: A planet called Eden.

THE DOCTOR: Eden ...

ROMANA: Know it?

THE DOCTOR: No.

(TRYST ENTERS)

TRYST: Romana, how are you? Della  
said you passed out.

ROMANA: Better thnaks.

TRYST: I'm very glad to hear it.

(HE TURNS TO  
THE DOCTOR)

I'm delighted you've taken such an interest in my C.E.T. Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: I'm absolutely amazed.

TRYST: It is rather impressive isn't it.

THE DOCTOR: I mean I'm amazed at you Tryst. Using a machine like this when it's still such a primitive prototype. The whole thing's utterly unstable.

TRYST: Well, I value your opinion Doctor, but ...

THE DOCTOR: Good. I value my life, and this machine makes me nervous for it.

TRYST: Well what do you think is so wrong?

THE DOCTOR: Well, at a rough guess I'd say the spatial integrator, the transmutational oscillator, the hologistic retention circuit. do you want me to go on? - the dimensional osmosis damper, the ...

TRYST: The what?

THE DOCTOR: You mean you haven't even got a dimensional osmosis damper? Professor, you don't realise what ...

TRYST: Alright alright Doctor. Perhaps it would be wise not to use the machine until I've had a chance to make some adjustments.

THE DOCTOR: I'm very glad to hear you say it.

TRYST: I'll close it down. In the meantime Doctor, I gather you've been bending your mind to the problem of separating these ships. Dymond's waiting in his own ship, and none too patiently.

THE DOCTOR: I'm on my way. Romana, do you feel fit?

ROMANA: I'm fine.

THE DOCTOR: Good, you go off to the Tardis. I'll give you the details of what to do after I've briefed Dymond. I'll see you later Tryst. Make sure you turn that off.

(THE DOCTOR LEAVES  
WITH ROMANA, AND K9.

TRYST GOES OVER  
TO THE MACHINE.  
HE LOOKS AT IT, HIS  
PRIDE AND JOY. THEN  
HE TURNS THE SELECTOR  
SWITCH TO "OFF" AND THE  
LIGHTS ON THE CONSOLE  
GO OFF.)



11. INT. BRIDGE.

(RIGG WITH  
DYMOND AT THE VDU  
SCANNING THE  
BLURRED ZONES.

DYMOND IS ON  
THE SCREEN)

RIGG: There you are Dymond, the  
Empress has eaten your ship - eaten  
it!

(RIGG LETS OUT A  
SUDDEN GIGGLE:  
CU DYMOND, VERY  
SERIOUS)

DYMOND: I don't see why you find  
it amusing - after all, you stand to  
lose your command over this.

RIGG: I know! (HE LAUGHS) I know.  
I know! Funny isn't it?

(ENTER THE  
DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: Right then Dymond,  
ready for another try? I want you  
to put your ship on full thrust  
when I tell you.

DYMOND: Right Doctor -

RIGG: Where are you going to be Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Here, if that's alright with you ...? Romana's in my ship, I can keep an eye on things from the display.

RIGG: Okay with me - be my guest.

THE DOCTOR: Thank you -

(THE DOCTOR  
PUSHES A BUTTON ON  
A DISPLAY UNIT)

Romana?

(ON THE SCREEN  
A CLOSE UP OF  
ROMANA)

ROMANA: All ready Doctor -

THE DOCTOR: Good we're just waiting for Dymond -

(HE TURNS TO K9)

K9, just in case your prediction should be right why not go along to one of the blurred zones. See what happens?

K9: Affirmative.

THE DOCTOR: Good boy -

(K9 GOES OUT  
GRUMBLING)

K9: Success only 60% certain owing to factors of available localised energy ...

(AND K9 HAS GONE  
DYMOND'S FACE ON  
A SCREEN)

DYMOND: Ready when you are Doctor -

THE DOCTOR: Right, start building  
up your power -

RIGG: I'll leave you to it Doctor -  
I'm thirsty -

(THE DOCTOR  
CONCENTRATING  
DOES NOT CATCH  
WHAT RIGG HAS  
SAID:)

THE DOCTOR: Romana turn on the  
stabiliser ... What?

(THE DOCTOR WATCHES  
RIGG GO OUT.

HAS TO ATTEND  
TO THE BUSINESS  
AT HAND)

Romana! get ready -

12. INT. CORRIDOR.

(K9 APPROACHING A  
BLURRED ZONE.

THE WHINE OF THE  
HECATE'S ENGINES  
BUILDING UP TO  
MAXIMUM, NOW  
JOINED BY THE  
TARDIS DEMAT.

SOUND.

THE BLURRED ZONE  
BEGINS TO FLICKER.

THE SOUND BUILDS.

THEN. SEPARATION  
TAKES PLACE.

K9 MOVES FORWARD  
INTO THE OVERLAP  
SPACE .

THE IMAGE BEGINS  
TO FLICKER AGAIN.

K9 SHOOTS  
FORWARD AGAIN.

THE CORRIDOR  
REVERTS TO A BLURRED ZONE  
AGAIN)

13. INT. BRIDGE.

(DYMOND ON  
SCREEN:)

DYMOND: I've got to turn off  
Doctor my ship's breaking up!

THE DOCTOR: Just a bit longer  
Dymond we're almost there -

DYMOND: Sorry -

(THE SOUND OF  
THE HECATE'S  
MOTORS DYING)

THE DOCTOR: Romana? Turn off.  
Something wrong with the setting.  
I'm going to find K9, - he's  
been taking some readings for me.

14. INT. CORRIDOR.

(K9 IN THE  
CORRIDOR BEYOND  
THE BLURRED ZONE.

A BLUE MIST IS  
APPROACHING HIM.

K9 MOVES AWAY  
FROM IT.

TOWARDS A JUNCTION  
LABELLED. "POWER UNITS"  
HE STOPS. TURNS.  
HIS ANTENNA MOVE)

15. INT. CORRIDOR.

(CU THE DOCTOR  
BLOWING HIS  
ULTRA-SONIC  
DOG CALL WHISTLE)

THE DOCTOR: K9? Where are you?

(HE MOVES FORWARD  
BLOWS THE WHISTLE  
AGAIN THE DOCTOR  
COMES TO A BLURRED  
ZONE -

HE LOOKS AT IT AND  
FIGURES OUT WHAT  
MUST HAVE HAPPENED)

Must have slipped through ...  
good boy- (cont....)

(A SOUND BEHIND  
HIM HE TURNS, THE  
FIGURE WHO HAS  
STUNNED THE DOCTOR  
COMING OUT OF A  
DOOR HE IS IN  
THE STANDARD PASSENGER  
PROTECTIVE GEAR,  
WHICH MAKES HIM  
VERY DIFFICULT TO  
IDENTIFY -

THE MAN HAS A SHOCK  
SEEING THE DOCTOR STANDING  
THERE LOOKING AT HIM.  
HIS REACTION IS TO RUN OFF  
AS FAST AS HE CAN IN THE  
OPPOSITE DIRECTION)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Stop!

(THE DOCTOR HARES  
OFF AFTER HIM.

ANOTHER ANGLE:  
THE END OF THE  
CORRIDOR AND  
ELEVATOR.

THE MAN PRESSES  
THE CALL BUTTON.

THE DOORS OPEN  
HE LEAPS IN, THE  
DOCTOR REACHES THE  
ELEVATOR DOORS  
AS THEY ARE CLOSING  
HE TRIES TO WRENCH  
THEM APART BUT HE  
IS TOO LATE.

THE DOCTOR RUSHES  
TO A NARROW STAIRCASE  
AND DOWN HE GOES)



16. INT. CORRIDOR. LEVEL 'B'

(THE DOCTOR  
ROARING OUT  
TOWARDS THE LIFT,  
HE SEES THAT IT IS  
STILL GOING DOWN.

BACK TO THE STAIRS  
DOWN AGAIN.

THE LIFT IS AHEAD OF  
HIM)

17. INT. CORRIDOR LEVEL 'C'

(THE CORRIDOR  
AND LIFT.

THE MAN COMES  
OUT OF THE LIFT AND  
TURNS TOWARDS A DOOR  
WRITTEN ABOVE IS  
"PASSENGER PALLET'S  
60-70"

ANOTHER ANGLE:

THE DOCTOR TUMBLING  
DOWN THE LAST  
FEW STAIRS.

RUNS TO THE LIFT.

THE DOORS ARE WIDE  
OPEN.

HE TURNS AND RUNS INTO  
THE PASSENGER PALLET)

18. INT. PASS. PALLET "67"

(A SMALL SHUTTLE--  
SIZE PALLET CONTAINING  
SOME TWENTY PASSENGERS.

THE IDEA OF THE  
PALLET IS THAT  
AS ON CAR/TRUCK  
FERRIES EACH PALLET  
IS TOWED DOWN TO  
THE PLANET SURFACE  
BY A SHUTTLE.

THE DOCTOR GOES  
INTO THE PALLET,  
WE SEE SOME OF  
THE WEARY PASSENGERS  
LOOKING UP AT  
THE DOCTOR FROM  
THEIR TIGHTLY PACKED  
SEATING)

PASSENGER: What's going on?

THE DOCTOR: Which way did he go?

PASSENGER: When are we going to land?  
We've been stacked for ages.  
How much longer?

THE DOCTOR: (POINTING) This way?

PASSENGER: We paid good money for  
this trip -

(THE DOCTOR HAS  
GONE)

Now we're stuck up here! Some holiday  
eh!

(CUT IF POSSIBLE,  
IT WOULD BE NICE IF  
THE DOCTOR COULD  
GO THROUGH SEVERAL  
OF THESE "PALLETS".

THE SAME ONE OF  
COURSE. AND  
CHANGE THE ANGLES  
AND RE-SHUFFLE THE  
EXTRAS?)

19. INT. PASS. PALLET "68"

(THE DOCTOR COMING  
INTO THE PALLET AND  
CATCHING A GLIMPSE  
OF THE COMPARTMENT  
DOOR CLOSING.

HE RUSHES AFTER  
HIS QUARRY. AMAZED  
LOOKS FROM THE  
PASSENGERS -)

20. INT. PASS. PALLET "69"

(THE DOCTOR CAREERING  
AFTER THE MYSTERIOUS  
MAN.

THIS TIME WE SEE  
HIM CLOSING THE  
COMPARTMENT DOOR.

THE DOCTOR IS  
GAINING ON HIM)

21. INT. PASS. PALLET "70"

(THE DOCTOR  
GAINING EVEN  
MORE ON THE MAN.

WHEN SUDDENLY  
THE DOCTOR IS  
GRABBED BY THE  
ARM BY A DISGRUNTLED  
PASSENGER.

A LARGE WOMAN)

WOMAN: What's the meaning of this?  
Why aren't we going down to Azure?

THE DOCTOR: (PULLING AWAY) We're  
doing all we can - I promise you -

(HE PULLS AWAY  
FROM HER GRIP AND  
RUSHES AFTER  
THE MAN)

WOMAN: What are they doing about it?

22. INT. CORRIDOR INTERSECTION.

(THE DOCTOR COMES  
OUT OF PALLET 70 INTO  
THE CORRIDOR WHERE  
HE FINDS A STEWARDESS  
SPRAWLED ON THE  
FLOOR, HER  
TRAY OF REFRESHMENTS  
ALL AROUND HER.

THE DOCTOR RUNS PAST  
HER TOWARDS THE  
ELEVATOR DOORS.

AS HE REACHES  
THEM THE DOORS ARE  
CLOSING AGAIN  
INSIDE THE MYSTERIOUS  
FIGURE WAVING  
"BYE BYE" (THE  
REVERSE OF THE  
PREVIOUS ONE)

THE DOCTOR GOES FOR  
THE STAIRS AGAIN.

BUT BY NOW EVEN  
THE DOCTOR IS  
PUFFED.

HE LOOKS AT THE  
STAIRS. UP NOW.  
"FORGET IT" HE COMES  
BACK TO THE LIFT AND  
PRESSES THE CALL BUTTON.

THE LIFT ARRIVES HE  
GETS IN)



23. INT. LEVEL 'B' CORRIDOR.

(THE MAN WAITING AT  
THE TOP OF THE STAIRS FOR  
THE DOCTOR. HE NOW  
HAS HIS GP GUN READY  
TO FIRE AT THE  
DOCTOR.

THE LIFT ARRIVES  
BEHIND HIM. THE  
DOORS OPEN. HE  
TURNS TO THE DOOR AND  
AIMS HIS GUN AT IT.

ANOTHER ANGLE: LOOKING  
INTO THE LIFT. THE  
DOCTOR QUITE STILL  
WONDERING WHETHER TO  
GO OUT.

THE ELEVATOR DOORS CLOSE ON  
HIM.

RESUME THE MAN. ONE  
MORE LOOK DOWN THE STAIRS.

NO DOCTOR, SO HE WALKS  
OFF PAST THE  
ELEVATOR DOORS.

AS HE PASSES THE  
DOORS THEY  
OPEN.

THE DOCTOR SPRINGS AT HIM  
FROM INSIDE THE  
ELEVATOR.  
HE GRABS THE MAN  
BUT HE PULLS AWAY  
FROM THE DOCTOR AND  
RUNS OFF AGAIN.

THE DOCTOR AFTER  
HIM. THIS TIME  
THE MAN RUNS  
INTO A CUL-DE-SAC MADE  
BY A BLURRED ZONE.

BLUE MIST AROUND  
IT. HE STOPS. STANDS  
LOOKING AT THE DOCTOR  
APPROACHING HIM SLOWLY)

THE DOCTOR: I only wanted a word with  
you - whoever you are? I believe  
you took something from me old chap  
... I'd like it back -

(THE MAN TURNS AND  
LOOKS AT THE BLUE  
MIST, THEN BACK  
AT THE DOCTOR.

THE MAN RUSHES INTO  
THE MIST)

No! Don't, come back!

(THE DOCTOR  
HAS NO CHOICE.  
HE DIVES INTO  
THE MIST AFTER HIM)

24. INT. LOUNGE.

(RIGG SPRAWLED OVER  
ONE OF THE  
COUCHES, ROMANA  
AND TRYST, OPPOSITE  
HIM.

RIGG IS LAUGHING.

ROMANA AND TRYST  
LOOK AT EACH OTHER  
"IS HE DRUNK?")

RIGG: ... Little ships inside big  
ships ... ships in bottles ...  
Russian dolls, that's what it's  
like ... remember them?

ROMANA: Yes I do - I don't  
suppose the people who made them  
realised they were making a model  
of the universe -

RIGG: What?

ROMANA: As a primitive concept,  
you know?

(RIGG LAUGHS)

TRYST: I don't think the Captain  
is in the mood to discuss philosophy.  
Can I get you anything Rigg? A  
Caffedine capsule perhaps?

RIGG: No. Let's talk about life ...  
While I await my dismissal and  
eventual execution ... (cont...)

(RIGG LAUGHS AGAIN)

RIGG: (cont) Dereliction of duty! ...  
And I couldn't care less ...

TRYST: Come on Captain the Doctor  
may still come up with something -

RIGG: The Doctor? The enigmatic,  
almighty, mister fix-it ...  
failed again and I don't care about  
that either -

(LAUGHS AGAIN:

ROMANA IS EAGER  
TO GET AWAY FROM  
RIGG)

ROMANA: Not yet, I'd better find  
out what he's doing ...

(ROMANA THINKS  
RIGG HAS DROWNED  
HIS SORROWS)

Try not to worry Captain, we'll  
think of something - excuse me -

(SHE LEAVES. A LOOK  
FROM TRYST "DON'T  
LEAVE HIM WITH  
ME FOR "CHRISTS STAKE!"

ROMANA LEAVES:

RIGG MOVES OVER  
TO TRYST. GIVES  
HIM A KNOWING LOOK -)

RIGG: It's them you know ... they're  
the ones who are smuggling drugs ...  
(cont...)

- 38 -

(CU TRYST.

SERIOUSLY  
CONSIDERING THE  
POSSIBILITY OR  
IS HE?)

RIGG: (cont) The Doctor isn't going  
to do anything, who can blame him?

- 38 -

25. INT. BLURRED ZONE.

(THE DOCTOR FIGHTING  
HIW WAY THROUGH  
THE BLURRED ZONE, A  
WIERD MISH-MASH OF  
SHAPE AND COLOUR.

THE DOCTOR IN SLOW  
MOTION WILLING  
HIMSELF TO  
GET THROUGH.

ON SOUND: AWFUL  
GRAUNCHING NOISES -  
LIKE HIGHLY INTENSIFIED  
MUSCLE CONTRACTIONS.

WE SEE THE MAN  
ALSO STRUGGLING  
WITH THE MINDBENDING  
EFFECTS OF THE BLURRED  
ZONE - THE  
DOCTOR GAINING ON HIM)

26. INT. LOUNGE.

(RIGG LOLLED  
AS BEFORE, INANE  
SMILE)

RIGG: Ok the Doctor's an agent ...  
That's it he's a narcotics agent ...

(HE BURSTS INTO  
UNCONTROLABLE  
LAUGHTER.

TRYST WITH CUP  
IN HAND, SMILES  
AT RIGG)

TRYST: Then we must give him all the  
help we can - here, drink this it'll  
make you feel better.

(HE HANDS THE CUP  
TO RIGG, WHO  
IGNORES IT)

What about Romana is she an  
agent too?

RIGG: What if she is? I don't  
care, it doesn't matter,  
nothing matters at all - does it?

(HE LAUGHS AGAIN)

27. INT. CORRIDOR.

(ROMANA SEARCHING  
FOR THE DOCTOR,  
A BLURRED ZONE  
AHEAD OF HER -)

ROMANA: Doctor?



28. INT. BLURRED ZONE.

(THE DOCTOR GRAPPLING  
WITH THE MAN.

A SENSE OF UNREALITY,  
IN THAT THEY  
HAVE MULTIPLE IMAGES  
AND THEIR BODIES SEEM  
TO LACK SOLIDITY.

AS THEY STRUGGLE  
WE BECOME AWARE OF A  
THIRD PRESENCE -  
A MANDREL -  
THE MAN PULLS AWAY  
FROM THE DOCTOR AND  
MAKES HIS ESCAPE.

THE DOCTOR FALLS,  
AN AGONISING SLOW-MO.  
DESCENT.

THE MANDREL GOES FOR  
HIM)

29. INT. CORRIDOR AND ELEVATOR.

(THE ELEVATOR DOORS  
OPEN, ROMANA COMES  
OUT. SHE LOOKS UP  
AND DOWN THE CORRIDOR.  
AT ONE END THE BLUE  
MIST OF A BLURRED  
ZONE, SHE WALKS  
TOWARDS IT)

ROMANA: Doctor? Where are you?  
(cont ... )

(ANOTHER ANGLE:  
A POV OF ROMANA.  
AS SHE WALKS AWAY  
FROM SHOT.

ON SOUND PANTING  
BREATHING.

RESUME ROMANA, AS  
SHE COMES UP TO THE  
BLURRED ZONE SHE  
HEARS SOUNDS FROM  
WITHIN THE MIST.  
NOTHING CLEAR,  
DISTORTED VOICES  
AND GRUNTING SOUNDS.

THEN SUDDENLY THE  
MANDREL LURCHES OUT  
OF THE MIST.

ROMANA SCREAMS. SHE  
IS IMOBILISED WITH  
FRIGHT.

THE SLIMY CREATURE  
MOVES TOWARDS HER.

BOPP! BOPP! BOPP!

THREE SHOTS FROM A  
GP GUN MAKE THE  
MANDREL REEL BACK  
IN PAIN.

ROMANA JUST STANDS  
THERE WATCHING IT.

THE SHOTS HAVE COME  
FROM BEHIND HER, WE  
DO NOT SEE WHO IS  
SHOOTING.

BOPP! BOPP!

TWO MORE HITS ON  
THE MANDREL.

IT ROARS AND  
DISAPPEARS INTO THE  
MIST. AS IT DISAPPEARS  
SO THE DOCTOR APPEARS  
ON HANDS AND KNEES, HE  
CRAWLS OUT OF THE MIST,  
WOZZILY.

HE SHAKES HIS HEAD,  
FOCUSSES ON ROMANA.  
SHE BUBBLES OVER)

ROMANA: (cont) Quickly Doctor -  
there's one of those things in there  
and somebody shot at it. Come on,  
come on - it was horrible we've got  
to get away before it comes after  
us - What were you doing in there?  
Oh come on Doctor -

(SHE HOISTS THE  
DOCTOR UP.

HE JUST STARES AT  
HER)

Hurry please -

THE DOCTOR: Romana stop! (cont ... )

(ROMANA GETS HER  
BREATH. HER FEAR  
SUBSIDES NOW SHE  
IS WITH THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) I've just come  
through a matter interface ... No  
mean feat you know -

(HE FEELS HIMSELF  
ALL OVER:)

I'm not even sure I'm all here -

ROMANA: You mean you've been right  
through to the other side?

THE DOCTOR: Come through. From  
the other side - Romana did you  
see anyone here before I came out?  
Fellow in black with a sun shield?

ROMANA: No, but someone shot at  
the creature, made it go off -

(THEY WALK TOWARDS  
WHERE THE SHOTS CAME  
FROM)

That's odd, whoever it was saved  
our lives, now he's gone.

THE DOCTOR: Very odd. It must  
have been the man I was chasing,  
the same chap who jumped me in the  
luggage section ...

ROMANA: Now you've lost him ...  
Still you have discovered something -

THE DOCTOR: What's that?

ROMANA: That you can get through  
the blurred zones -

THE DOCTOR: Not quite Romana. This zone is at the very edge of Dymond's ship, to get to the power unit I'd have to go through the denser areas ...

(HE INDICATES THE  
BLURRED ZONE)

And that was bad enough.

ROMANA: Failed again then, blanks drawn all round?

THE DOCTOR: Not at all -

(HE HOLDS OUT  
A PLASTIC WRIST  
STRAP.)

I got this when I was grappling with our - ah friend, the mystery sharpshooter - it's a radiation check - from the .....

(CU. THE BADGE:  
ON IT A **STYLISTED**  
SPACE SHIP AND THE  
WORD "VOLANTE".  
CU. ROMANA)

ROMANA: Tryst's ship -

THE DOCTOR: Yes ...

30. INT. LOUNGE.

(TRYST ALONE AT THE  
CET MACHINE. HE  
PLUGS IT IN AGAIN.)

DELLA ENTERS:)

DELLA: What's the matter with  
Captain Rigg?

TRYST: The whole thing is a bit  
too much for him ... He'll be  
alright -

(DELLA NOTICES THAT  
THE CET IS PLUGGED  
IN AGAIN)

DELLA: Good ... I thought you told  
the Doctor you wouldn't use the C.E.T.  
again -

TRYST: Yes. But this is for his  
benefit Della -

DELLA: Oh?

TRYST: The Doctor is looking for  
someone on this ship who is smuggling  
Zip ...

DELLA: Zip?

TRYST: The Doctor is probably a  
narcotics agent, which means that  
we are all under suspicion. So I  
thought I'd at least put our house  
in order as it were -

DELLA: How d'you mean?

TRYST: Well Della, I got to thinking about Stott our sadly lamented crewman, your close friend ... and his behaviour on Eden ... Could it be? Might it be him who discovered a source of zip? But of course he died, didn't he?

DELLA: Why are you doing this to me?

TRYST: I'm sorry Della but I must be certain about a few things, not least to eliminate the possibility that the Volante and my expedition was used to transport this detestable substance ... If we assume that it was Stott he must have had an accomplice, someone ... who would have taken over after he died ...

(DELLA IS FUMING)

DELLA: Are you accusing me?

TRYST: Asking you, that's all - was it Stott?

DELLA: Of course not - he wouldn't do anything like that. I knew him -

TRYST: Why did he disappear for two hours on Eden the day before he was killed?

DELLA: I don't know, I don't know anything about that -

(TRYST PLUGS THE  
MACHINE IN AND  
SWITCHES ON THE  
EDEN PROJECTION)

TRYST: Then let me refresh your  
memory -

(DELLA IS FRIGHTENED)

DELLA: No Tryst, stop! You know  
that machine's unstable. Switch it  
off! Please!

(DELLA RUSHES OUT  
OF THE ROOM.

CU. TRYST. HIS  
SMILE)



31. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA  
ON THEIR WAY TO THE  
BRIDGE)

THE DOCTOR: Rigg told us that Tryst  
and Della were the only ones from  
the expedition to come aboard -

ROMANA: A stowaway?

THE DOCTOR: We'd better ask Rigg -

ROMANA: You'll get no sense out of  
him, he's hit the bottle -

THE DOCTOR: What?

ROMANA: He doesn't care about  
anything, just giggles and laughs  
all the time - a sick grin on his  
face.

(THE DOCTOR STOPS.

REALISES WHAT IT  
IS)

THE DOCTOR: Romana - that doesn't  
sound like drunkenness to me.  
Someone must have slipped it to  
him ...

ROMANA: What?

THE DOCTOR: Zip.

ROMANA: But where from?

THE DOCTOR: Inside the CET projection! It's the only place. Romana, I'm afraid we've got no choice ...

ROMANA: What do you want to do?

THE DOCTOR: What do we have to do ... We have to go inside that machine ourselves.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS  
TO SEE TRYST WHO  
COMES UP AND SPEAKS  
IN SUITABLY HUSHED  
TONE)

TRYST: Doctor I believe I may be able to help you over this question of the drugs - Rigg told me about it.

THE DOCTOR: Oh really Tryst?

(THE DOCTOR DOES  
NOT WANT TO GIVE  
TOO MUCH AWAY)

TRYST: I'm very sad to say that I think the drugs were smuggled on my ship. I'm pretty sure I know who it was -

THE DOCTOR: You are?

TRYST: One of my crew, but he was killed. I believe he passed the drugs on before he died ...

THE DOCTOR: Yes?

TRYST: To Della ... I questioned her about it. She wouldn't admit it of course -

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps it's because she's innocent? How do you know it's her? We must presume everyone to be innocent until proved guilty mustn't we?

(TRYST ICES OVER)

P.A. ANNOUNCEMENT: Calling the Doctor. Would the Doctor please report to the Bridge immediately.

32. INT. POWER UNIT.

(IN CLOSE ON K9)

K9: Have located power unit ...  
awaiting instructions Master -

(WIDEN.

WE SEE THAT K9 IS  
BEING PROBED BY  
MANDRELS A TENDRIL  
MOVES TOWARDS HIM,  
THEN ANOTHER, AND  
ANOTHER.

K9 FIRES AT THEM)

33. INT. BRIDGE.

(TWO AZURIAN EXCISEMEN  
IN UNIFORMS.

DYMOND IS INTRODUCING  
THEM TO THE DOCTOR  
AND ROMANA)

ROMANA: This is Waterguard Fisk  
and landing officer Costa of the  
Azurian excise. I've been telling  
them about you Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Ah, hello, listen,  
there's ...

FISK: (VERY OFFICIOUS) Can I see  
your ident plaque.

THE DOCTOR: Can I just tell you  
about ...

FISK: Let me see it. Now.

THE DOCTOR: Listen, on this ship ...

FISK: The plaque please sir.

COSTA: And yours Miss.

ROMANA: I haven't got one.

THE DOCTOR: Neither have I,  
listen ...

FIISK: That's rather serious.

THE DOCTOR: Drugs! Zip!

FIISK: Names and dates of birth.  
Come on, come on.

ROMANA: Romanadvoratrelundar.

FIISK: What?

THE DOCTOR: Listen, officer, there  
are people on board this ship  
smuggling zip ...

COSTA: Name, date of birth.

THE DOCTOR: I don't know, we don't  
even know who they are yet.

COSTA: Your name and date of birth.

(THE DOCTOR, REALIZING  
IT WILL PROBABLY BE  
QUICKER TO DO IT  
THEIR WAY IN THE LONG  
RUN)

THE DOCTOR: I'm the Doctor. Date  
of birth - hard to remember.  
Sometime quite soon I think.

FIISK: I would advise you not to  
play the fool with us.

ROMANA: No, we wouldn't want to  
upstage you.

(COSTA SWINGS ROUND  
ON HER.

SHE GLARES)

THE DOCTOR: Will you please listen?  
Zip is the most dangerous killer  
drug in existence, and it's on this  
ship ...

FISK: All in good time ...

THE DOCTOR: There is no good time!  
We must catch the criminals who are  
smuggling it!

(COSTA PRODUCES A  
MULTI PURPOSE SNIFFER,  
A BIT LIKE AN OFFICER'S  
BATON)

COSTA: Alright, we'll start with  
you Miss.

(HE SCANS ROMANA  
WITH IT)

ROMANA: What are you doing?

COSTA: She's clean.

ROMANA: Oh, thank you!

(COSTA MOVES TO THE  
DOCTOR. SCANS HIM)

THE DOCTOR: You're wasting time,  
these people must be caught.

(THE SCANNER STARTS  
TO BEEP)

FISK: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: Why's that thing  
beeping?

COSTA: Zip. Traces of it on his pocket.

FISK: So. Got to catch the criminals eh, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Oh for heaven's sake ...

FISK: You're under arrest.

THE DOCTOR: Can I just say one thing at this point?

FISK: What?

THE DOCTOR: Run Romana! The Lounge!

(THE DOCTOR GRABS  
ROMANA. THEY RUN.

THE EXCISEMEN ARE  
TAKEN BY SURPRISE.

THE DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA HAVE GONE  
BEFORE THEY CAN  
TAKE UP THE CHASE)



34. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA HURLING  
DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

THE CUSTOMS MEN  
IN PURSUIT)

35. INT. LOUNGE.

(IT IS EMPTY.  
THE CET OFF.

THE DOCTOR AND  
ROMANA RUSH IN)

THE DOCTOR: Romana - the CET  
machine put Eden on - quickly.

(ROMANA GOES OVER  
TO IT AND SELECTS  
EDEN.

THE DOCTOR LOCKS  
THE LOUNGE DOOR JUST  
AS THE CUSTOMS MEN  
REACH IT.

EDEN SUNSET AGAIN  
AS THE DOCTOR GOES  
OVER TO ROMANA.

HE USES HIS SONIC  
SCREWDRIVER TO PULL  
OUT THE SELECTOR SWITCH.

ROMANA: Well? What do we do now?

(THE DOCTOR STANDS  
GAZING AT THE  
PICTURE:)

THE DOCTOR: Test a little theory  
of mine -

(THE CUSTOMS MEN ARE  
HAMMERING AT THE DOOR)

Come on!

(HE TAKES HOLD OF  
ROMANA'S HAND AND  
PULLS HER TOWARDS  
THE EDEN PROJECTION.

ROMANA RESISTS.  
REALISING WHAT HE  
INTENDS)

ROMANA: No Doctor! We can't, it's  
unstable - Those creatures are in  
there!

(FISK AND COSTA ARE  
BLASTING THE DOOR.  
WITH THEIR GUNS)

THE DOCTOR: We haven't any choice.  
Come on Romana. Please!

ROMANA: We'll get torn apart -

(BUT SHE ALLOWS HIM  
TO TOW HER TO THE  
PROJECTION)

THE DOCTOR: I know I'm right. It'll  
be just the same as going into the  
Tardis. Come on -

(ROMANA STILL ISN'T  
SURE. THEY RUN INTO  
THE PROJECTION AND  
DISAPPEAR.

WE HEAR ROMANA  
SCREAM)

FADE OUT